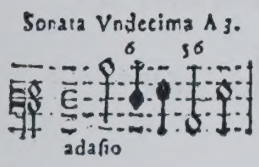
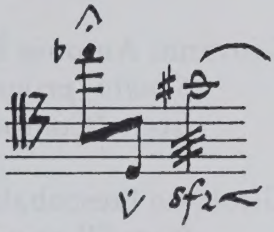
Music old and new for and with the bassoon





Ondřej Goliáš, bassoon & recorder

with

Deirdre Brown, piano & chamber organ

and guests

Joanne Carson, bassoon
Alden Lowrey, trombone
Elsie Hepburn, voice

Wednesday, March 8, 2000
8 pm
Convocation Hall, Old Arts Building
University of Alberta

Convocation Hall

Department of Music
University of Alberta

Arts Building
University of Alberta

Programme

Giovanni Antonio Bertoli (fl. 1638 ~ 1645)

Sonata prima
from "Compositioni Musicali...Venice, 1645"

Girolamo Frescobaldi (1583 - 1643)

from "Il primo libro delle Canzoni a 1, 2, 3, e 4 voci, con ogni sorti de Stromenti...Rome, 1628"

Canzona seconda detta la Bernardinia (Canto solo)

Canzona quinta detta la Tromboncina (Basso solo)

Canzona 24 detta la Nobile a due Bassi e Canto

Daniel Georg Speer (1636 - 1707)

Sonata I for 3 bassoons
from "Vierfaches Musicalisches Kleeblatt...Ulm, 1697"

Joanne Carson, bassoon
Alden Lowrey, trombone

Joseph Bodin de Boismortier (1689/91 - 1755/65?)

Sonata op. 50/5 for bassoon and basso continuo

~ Intermission ~

Pavel Blatný (*1931)

Introdukce (Introduction) for bassoon and piano (1993)

Allan Blank (*1925)

Two Ferlinghetti songs for voice and bassoon (1964)

Don't let that horse eat that violin

The pennycandystore beyond the el

Elsie Hepburn, voice

Jiří Teml (*1935)

Teatro piccolo per fagotto e pianoforte (1983)

Atto I. Drammatico. Molto rubato, patetico

Atto II. Recitativo. Moderato

Atto III. Scherzando. Allegro, con umore

Atto IV. Amoroso. Andante, molto rubato

Atto V. Finale. Allegro molto e ritmico

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Don't let that horse
eat that violin

cried Chagall's mother

But he
kept right on
painting

And became famous

And kept on painting
The Horse With Violin In Mouth

And when he finally finished it
he jumped up upon the horse
and rode away
waving the violin

And then with a low bow gave it
to the first naked nude he ran across

And there were no strings
attached

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The pennycandystore beyond the El
is where I first
fell in love
with unreality
Jellybeans glowed in the semi-gloom
of that september afternoon
A cat upon the counter moved among
the licorice sticks
and tootsie rolls
and Oh Boy Gum

Outside the leaves were falling as they died

A wind had blown away the sun

A girl ran in
Her hair was rainy
Her breasts were breathless in the little room

Outside the leaves were falling
and they cried
Too soon! too soon!

From:
Lawrence Ferlinghetti: A Coney Island Of The Mind,
New York: New Directions, 1958